THE KING and the ATTENDANT

aimoniki nakamura

FOR A GREAT PERIOD OF TIME, THE KINGDOM'S BELOVED MONARCH HAS REMAINED BEDRIDDEN.
WHAT COULD BE THE CAUSE OF SUCH TRAGEDY?
MILORD
I HAVE COME TO ADMINISTER THE ELIXIR.
NONE OTHER THAN MYSELF I DELIVER POISON TO HIS LIPS, CONDEMNING AS SALVATION.

TEN YEARS HAVE CREPT BY FADIN THE MI I THINGATED PAYOUT TO THIS SCHEME PUTY
AN ENTIRE DECADE CULMINATING TOWARDS THE CULMINATION OF THIS SCHEME.
GRADUALLY REDUCING THE CURRENT KING'S HEALTH TO THAT OF A PSYCHOPATHIC VEGETABLE, SPECIFICALLY TO CREATE A NATURAL AND UNPROVABLE CIRCUMSTANCE FOR HIS MAJOR BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION.
AND, THUS...

USHERED INTO A VOLATILE CONSPIRACY, I HAVE TAKEN TO FOLLOW THE WHIMS OF A NEW MASTER.
HALT DON'T BE SO QUICK TO RETREAT
COME BACK.
THE MALEVOLENT CLOWN...
LATELY WE HAVEN'T EVEN TRADED SUBTLE GLANCES.
WILL HE IMPROVE HE UNDERSTANDS EVEN A FRAGMENT OF TRUTH BEHIND HIS PITIFUL ACT.
CLOSER. I CAN BARELY SEE YOUR EYES.
YET, SUDDENLY...

SO, YOU'VE FINALLY DRAGGED ME TO THE PRECIPICE OF DEMISE.

AS A RESULT, I FINALLY LEARNED THE TRUTH.
BUT HE DID NOTHING.
ACCORDING TO HIS EXPERTISE, MY PHYSICAL CONDITION WAS WELL BEYOND THE POINT OF RECOVERY.
IRONICALLY, I'VE WORKED FOR SOME TIME...ABOUT YOUR METHODICAL GOAL OF POISONING ME WITH THAT NOXIOUS "ELIXIR" AFTER AROUSING SUSPICION.
I HAD THE ROYAL PHYSICIAN PLAY DETECTIVE.
DO YOU SINCERELY HATE ME SO?
...IT MATTERS NOT.
TO RULE IS TO SUBMISSION.

COINCIDENTALLY YOU ARE STILL EMPLOYED AS MY ATTENDANT.
THEREFORE,
AS KING, I COMMAND YOU TO END YOUR OWN LIFE WITH THIS VERY PISTOL BEFORE I CROSS INTO OBLIVION.

When you scrape away all the twisted horseshit what actually matters is the fact that I own your right to live.
Everything can be swept under the bed with a single pull of the trigger.
Besides shuffling along the path to Hell will be more pleasant with a friendly face as company.
What I mean is...
The last ten years together have certainly proved entertaining.
From the very start...

WE WERE WALKING DOWN A DESERTED ALLEYWAY.
TREMBLING WITH FEAR...
I REFLECT ON OUR JOURNEY.
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND!
MILORD
END

THE KING
siwaath mim

THE ATTENDANT
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